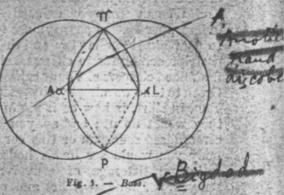
14 TRANSITION

so; and equally so the crame of it is that whenas the swiftshut scareyes of our pupilutteacherta duplex will hark back to lark to you that no mouth has the might to set a mearbound to the march of a landsmaul in half a sylb onward the beast of bordedom common sense lurking down insire his loose Eating S. S. collar is gogoing ot whisth to you sternly how you must, how, draw the line somewhawre) Coss ? Cossist ? Your parn! (and in truth he had albut lost himself, so had he gazet in the lazily eye of his lapis, Vieus Von DVbLIn) Given now ann linch you take enn all. And, heaving alljawbreakical expressions out of old Sire Isaac's universal of specious aristmystic insaide, A is for Anna like L is for liv. Ahahahah Ante Ann you're apt to ape aunty annalive! Dawn gives rise. Lo, lo, lives love ! Eve takes fall. La, la, laugh leaves alass | Aiaiaiai, Antiann, we're last to the lost. coulou! Tis perfect. Now flens your dappled eye here,

Lambday Modder



floop I As round as the calf of a legy I O, dear ma I O lear me now I Flore still for a legy I O, dear ma I O lear me now I Flore still for bound of the sound by blader, in the boundayille long, raucking his flavourity turviou in the smulking I he galater 14

tel of a not chass